

FLOUR

IS NOT HIGH
BASED ON THE PRICES OF
OTHER FOODSTUFFS

Flour output in Minneapolis ending Oct. 21, 391,000 bbls. vs. 490,000 a year ago. If the mills should run night and day for the next six months they could not catch up with the late summer and fall customary production. A large Indiana mill issues a statement to their trade demonstrating that flour is the cheapest food after all and requests that the people do not subscribe to the popular fallacy that it is high. Meat contains 60 per cent water, potatoes 75 per cent, milk 90 per cent and flour only 13 1/2 per cent; a pound of meat costs 20c to 25c, flour 4c, yet there is more energy in a pound of flour than in a pound of beef.

Ask your grocer for WHITE SATIN. It makes better bread and 20 more loaves to the bbl. than ordinary bread flour.

E. Crosby & Co.

TODAY!

Princess Theatre

PRESENTS

Fred Mace

THE TRIANGLE COMEDY
FEATURE

An Oily Scoundrel

ALSO
ASHES

A Vitagraph Broadway Star
Feature in Three Acts

The Mysteries of the Rail

An Episode of The Hazards of Helen

Matinee 2.30 Evening 7-8.30

Admission—Adults 10c
Children 5c

MONDAY

Blanche Sweet and Thomas Meighan

The Dupe

And Burt Holmes' True Picture
Among the Head Hunters

EYES

EXAMINED

How Is Your Boy
or Girl Getting
Along in School?

If your children are not doing the good work you had hoped for, it is probable that poor eyesight is the cause. It would be well for you to bring them to us, that we may examine their eyes. If they have poor eyesight, our correctly made and fitted glasses will give them good eyesight.

JORDAN & SON

Optometrists-Opticians

Ladies' and Men's Clothes

Repaired, Cleaned and Pressed

Ideal Dry Cleaning Co.

61 ELLIOT STREET, BRATTLEBORO

Tel. 366-M Parisian Method

The Brattleboro Reformer

Published Every Evening
Except Sunday at
the American Building Annex,
Main Street,
Brattleboro, Vermont.
Address All Communications to
The Reformer.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
Single Copies Two Cents
One Week Twelve Cents
One Month Fifty Cents
One Year Five Dollars

Entered in the postoffice at Brattleboro, as second class matter.

The Reformer Telephone Number is
127

for Business Office and Editorial Rooms

TO ADVERTISERS.

Transient advertising—Run of paper, 50 cents an inch for first insertion; 2 cents an inch for each subsequent insertion. Limited space on first page at double rates.

Space rates on application.
Classified advertisements—Five cents a line first insertion with 50 per cent discount for each subsequent insertion, without change of copy.

Reading Notices—Ten cents per line, first insertion with 50 per cent discount for each subsequent insertion without change of copy.
Position 10 per cent extra.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

It is the aim of the management to secure efficient service in the delivery of the paper each night, and it solicits the co-operation of subscribers to that end. Prompt reports should be given of each failure to receive the paper on the morning following the omission, in person, by telephone or postal card, thus enabling the cause of the error to be promptly and accurately discovered and the paper promptly immediately applied. It is only by this method that the publisher can secure the desired service.

Member of the Associated Press.

The Reformer is on sale every evening by the following news dealers:
Brattleboro, Brattleboro News Co., Park Drug Store, C. W. Cleveland, R. C. Cutler & Co. (Estesville), Brooks House Pharmacy.

West Brattleboro, J. L. Stockwell.
East Dummerston, M. E. Brown.
Putney, M. G. Williams.
Newfane, N. M. Butterfield.
Townshend, C. W. Cutler.
West Townshend, C. H. Groat.
Jamaica, R. J. Pusey.
South Londonderry, F. H. Tyler.
South Vernon, E. B. Buffum.
West Chesterfield, N. H., Mrs. W. Street.
Hinsdale, N. H., W. H. Lyman.
Bellows Falls, Vt., Depot Restaurant.
Berlin, N. H., J. M. Fessenden.
Windsor, Vt., Windsor Restaurant.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1916.

Only a little more than four weeks to Thanksgiving.

The Concord Monitor is of the opinion that Nov. 7 will be Huesday.

When the cold pinches and the supply of coal diminishes rapidly remember that October, 1916, was one of the most beautiful months ever experienced by New Englanders.

It will be generally regretted in Vermont newspaper offices that Rev. Walter R. Davenport has given up his work as editorial writer for the Springfield Reporter. He wields a trenchant pen and his comments on state questions have been widely copied.

Metzger of Randolph and Capt. Gibson of Brattleboro, leaders in the Progressive movement four years ago, are not only back in the Republican fold, but they are to lend their influence to the Republican cause in addresses at rallies the coming week.

The Hartford Courant and the Hartford Times are ever at war. There isn't even an armed neutrality. Here is the Courant's latest Roland for an Oliver: "It is an amazing account of the visit of Charles Evans Hughes to Hartford that the Times of this city printed yesterday. It is so narrow, so partisan, so untrue and so full of venom that one wonders how the story could have been written and printed in Hartford."

William A. J. Giles of Concord, N. H., bought a cane in an auction shop, some weeks ago, to help him in his lameness. He supposed it was an ordinary cane, but William H. Morris, while inspecting it, pulled off the handle and with it a steel blade about 15 inches in length. On the blade was engraved the words, "William Mattocks, June 2, 1832." The question naturally arises whether this cane was once the property of a distinguished Vermont-er. William Mattocks was a judge of the supreme court of this state in 1832, nine years later was governor, and after that served three terms as a representative in congress.

The Medical Society of Detroit, composed of practically every physician of good standing in that city, at a recent meeting voted in favor of prohibition. In explaining to a reporter for the Detroit Journal why the society did this, Dr. Hugh Harrison said: "In the United States 600,000 persons die annually from alcohol, more than are killed by wars, year in and year out. But physicians don't need statistics to show them the terrible evils of alcohol and the saloon. We see it every day. The awful crimes committed against their children by men who drink are too terrible to brood over. The moderate drinker is weakening himself to an extent that his children may be born without a fair physical or mental chance in life. Such children die at the first attack of disease." There is a large significance in this vote of the Detroit doctors. The physicians, of all men, should know the evils of alcohol.

The farmer still stands out as our most thrifty citizen. Investigation shows that while others are guilty of various extravagances that undoubtedly play their part in increasing the cost of living of the whole people the tiller of the soil has thus far resisted most blemishments except that of the automobile. Sales of automobiles, however, show that their greatest recent gains are in farming communities. The tendency to borrow money with which to buy luxuries, which has been noted in cities, is not observed in the farming districts, for it is said that the number of farm mortgages is about the same as in previous years, while at the same time there are more purchasers of them. Farmers have demonstrated that time is money and have made the automobile save them time enough to pay for the cost of upkeep, while at the same time it has added to the pleasures of country life and is expected to be an influence in keeping the young folks on the farm.

September Elections.

(St. Albans Messenger.)
"Senator William P. Dillingham spoke wisely when he said that Vermont was wiped off the map politically when she voted to have her elections in November. This statement by Vermont's grand old man raises the question of the advisability of restoring the old system. Is it not a legitimate method of advertising to be able to focus the attention of the public on our activities? Would it not, on the whole, be advisable to restore the old order of things? Vermont needs attention which she is not getting. If politically important a good many more legitimate advantages would come our way."—Burlington News.

In view of the suggestion that Vermont return to the September election it is interesting to note that the members of the committee which suggested the change to November, which was subsequently ratified in the legislature and by the people, dismissed this subject almost in a word in their report.

They said: "It has been suggested that the result of our September election in presidential years was something of an index to the tendency throughout the country of the presidential election to follow. Possibly holding our state election gives us some political importance; but it hardly could be said that such a consideration, whether imaginary or real, should materially affect a matter of state convenience and economy."

Commenting on the practical benefits obtained by holding the election in November, as contrasted with the supposed benefits of the September date, the report says: "It would save the expense and trouble of two elections in presidential years to follow the practice of almost every other state and hold our freeman's meeting on the first Tuesday after the first Monday of November."

If that was a piece of logical reasoning in 1910 it is of added worth now, for with the addition of the direct primary we have still another election, with its expense and trouble. If we were to go back to the September election we would have to hold our primaries in July, probably, our state election in September, and the election of presidential electors in November, so that we would be fairly busy every four years.

This, of course, would represent considerable expense. And for what purpose? Honestly speaking, for the purpose of giving the Republican party, in its national aspect, encouragement. Reduced to its extra terms, Vermont would go to this extra expense to become an advertising poster, of doubtful value, for the national Republican party.

Now it is a good thing to give the Republican party advertising, because it is a good thing for the Republican party to be in control of national affairs, yet, it might properly be asked by the Vermont Democrats, who have to pay their share of the expense of this advertising, whether it is fair to tax them for such a purpose, when it is fair to use the money they pay in taxes to boost the party with which they are not in sympathy.

For, one may rest assured, if Vermont were not so solidly a Republican state, there would be no suggestion that we return to the September election. And it ought not to be forgotten that there is a Democratic minority in the state that is entitled to consideration, and which ought not to be exploited in favor of the Republican party.

Vermont is a state, not a party. This is sometimes lost sight of, and the losing sight of it figures prominently in the demand for a return to the September election. There are admitted to be sentimental arguments on the side of making a change, but cold, logical reasoning is opposed to any such step.

FASTEST AUTO RACE EXPECTED.

Johnny Aitken and Dario Resta Expected to Lead the Big Field.

NEW YORK, Oct. 28. — The fastest and closest automobile race ever held is expected to develop at the Sheephead Bay Speedway today, when the leading drivers in the game will meet in a 100-mile contest for the American championship. At present it looks as if Johnny Aitken, winner of the last Astor cup race, and Dario Resta have an edge on their competition and they will probably fight it out for first place. Both will drive cars that are capable of turning laps at a speed of more than 110 miles an hour, and each driver declares his car is in shape to go the distance of the contest without trouble.

In addition to a \$10,000 purse for the leading six cars at the finish, Harry S. Harkness, president of the Speedway and donor of the trophy, has set aside \$2,650 to be distributed as prizes for the cars leading at the end of the various laps after ten miles have been run. Of these prizes the driver will take 70 per cent and the mechanic will get 30 per cent.

Argentina is constructing a single irrigation system which will cost \$60,000,000.

EFFECT OF THE HIGH COST OF LIVING



(Copyright.)

RANN-DOM REELS

Howard L. Rann

"Of shoes and ships - and sealing wax - of cabbages - & kings"

THE FARM TRACTOR

The farm tractor is an automobile which is minus the joy rider attachment. Nobody ever tried to take a joy ride on the corrugated iron seat of a modern farm tractor without having his spine caved in farther than the entrance to the grand canyon of Arizona. On this account we should encourage the sale of farm tractors to young men with heads shaped like a pecan nut and a tendency to crowd everybody off the right of way.

The mission of the farm tractor is to jerk four sixteen-inch stirring plows over a cornfield without showing any spavins, ringbones or other signs of wear and tear. For many years the American farmer was obliged to rely upon the obedient but sway-backed horse whenever he wanted to plow corn, and whenever the horse became indisposed or short of breath he had to be laid up for repairs and tinkered with by a veterinary surgeon at \$2 per tink. Every once in a while a horse would

die leaning up against a bolt of lightning or as a result of eating something which was not intended for his stomach. This made farming almost as expensive as feeding the Russian prisoners in Germany.

The farm tractor will do the work of six horses when it is hitting on all cylinders. It does not have to be harnessed, hitched up or bedded down, neither does it stop in the middle of a furrow on a hot day to remove a blue bottle fly with its rear hoof. It will do any work there is on the farm except washing the dishes and making beds, although these attachments will probably be put on later.

Owing to the difficulty of securing horses which will not die in an off-hand manner or give out at the knees in the middle of the afternoon, the farm tractor is bound to be more popular than the candidate for congress who decides not to run again. It makes life easier for the petulant hired man, therefore it has come to stay.

[Protected by The Adams Newspaper service]

At the Library

New Books.

America at Work, J. Husband.

Graphic sketches, with a touch of the weird and pathetic, of time spent in the cab of a giant express engine, in a telephone exchange, at the launching of a great ocean liner, in a dynamite mill on the barren dunes, in a mine accident where the poisonous after-damp follows an explosion, in a steel foundry, in a casket factory, and in the stock yards with the cattle from a thousand hills.

Aeroplanes and Dirigibles of War, F. A. Talbot.

Mr. Talbot in this volume records the achievements of the aeroplane in war and explains in untechnical language the many services to which they have and may be applied. Much of the information has been received from British, French, Russian and German sources, from official reports, and from men who have played a part in the war in the air. Among the subjects treated are scouting from the sky, armoured aeroplanes and battles in the air. Mr. Talbot thinks that aerial service has revolutionized strategy and robbed the unexpected attack of half its terrors.

Joseph Conrad, Richard Curle.

An enthusiastic, sympathetic study of the life and art of the man who has written the finest sea stories in English. In Mr. Curle's judgment Nostromo is the greatest and the least known of Conrad's novels and this volume is a direct attempt to arouse an interest and an appreciation of that marvelous tale. A few of the chapter headings follow and show the scope of the book. Conrad: his critics and contemporaries. Conrad's biography and biographical works. Conrad's men and women. Conrad as a psychologist and an artist. Conrad's position in literature.

Our American Wonderlands, George Wharton James.

"To See America First" is the avowed purpose for which this book is written. Mr. James says that the cliff-dwellings of Colorado and Arizona are just as fascinating as the castles of the Rhine; the Hopis, Apaches and Navahos are more picturesque than the Swiss, Irish, Serbian or Russian peasants; and their social and religious ceremonies far more wonderful and fascinating; the natural bridges of Utah, the Mammoth Cave of Kentucky, the Grand Canyon, the Petrified Forest, the Canyon de Chelly, the Yosemite Valley, the Yellowstone and a hundred other scenic glories of our Western world far surpass in variety

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

MARY GRAHAM BONNER

WOODCOCKS MOVE.

"Now Mrs. Woodcock," said Father Woodcock, "we must be off this evening. We're very late in moving—we must have another Home. You look tired and the children all look as if they needed a change."

"Why must we go tonight?" asked Mrs. Woodcock.

"Let's put it off until tomorrow morning. The children will be so sleepy if we travel at night, and in the morning they're wide awake—the little dears." And Mrs. Woodcock smoothed her feathers, thinking about her fine brood of young birds.

"Because," continued Father Woodcock, "it's very dangerous for us to travel by day. Don't you know that the Hawk will catch us if we go when it is light?"

"Oh dear," screamed Mrs. Woodcock as she shivered with fear, and the young Woodcocks who were having their afternoon naps in the Nest, moved a little in their sleep as if they had all had a bad dream.

"I hate to talk about the Hawk, Mrs. Woodcock," said Father Woodcock. "But in the daytime he is on the lookout for birds with short, rounded wings such as we have. He knows that once he sees us, we can't escape. So be ready, won't you, Mrs. Woodcock?"

"Flutter, flutter," whispered Mrs. Woodcock softly as she awakened her brood. "Daddy says we must be off. Hurry, get up." And the sleepy little birds shook their wings and said,

"U-r-r-h. Mother, we'll fly too."

"We're all ready," said Mrs. Woodcock, as she looked proudly at her children who were now perched on the Branch of the Tree where their Home had been.

"Wait for Mr. Sun to go to bed," said Father Woodcock. "Then we'll start off. I want to be sure he is asleep—for he's so bright the old Hawk would surely see us if we went while any of his rays were spread over the Earth and the Sky."

It was not long before the Sun became very red and soon he began to drop a little to one side. He peeped over the side of a hill, and said to himself, "Ah, it looks very fine over there. What a wonderful bed I have. I am so glad to go to sleep!"

And when the Woodcocks looked again for Mr. Sun, he had vanished.

"Now, let us be off," said Father Woodcock. All night they traveled through the Woods where it was so dark no creature could have seen them.

"The Snipe family were moving today," said Mrs. Woodcock.

"Yes," said Father Woodcock. "They are Lucky—their wings are so made that they can get out of the cruel clutches of the Hawk."

"And so are you Lucky," said a voice very softly.

"What was that, Mrs. Woodcock? Did you speak?"

"No, Father Woodcock, I thought perhaps you did. What could it have been?"

"It's I, one of the Night Fairies," said the voice. "I'm so dark you can't see me, but I'll fly along with you. There! You can have a glimpse of me!"

"And as she said that, she waved her wand. From far and near little Lightning Bugs hopped on her wand, her crown, her long black hair, her dress and wings of dark, dark blue. So the Woodcocks could see her perfectly."

"You are Lucky," continued the Night Fairy. "Because while the Snipe family can travel by day, you can be looked after by the dark Clouds at night and by the night Shadows. The Hawk will not get you when you travel this way."

"That's right," said Father Woodcock, "we are Lucky—for we always know enough to travel when it is safe. It was our great, great, great Grandfather who found that out—the very earliest Woodcock of all—though maybe I have not said enough 'Greats,' and Father Woodcock looked very much puzzled."

"No matter," said Mrs. Woodcock, "but we must thank the little Night Fairy," and as they fluttered and twittered their thanks, the Night Fairy left them—and the Dawn Fairies began to appear just as Father Woodcock had found a lovely new Home in a quiet, shady nook which delighted his whole family!

Inconsiderate.

"What is the matter with your old cat?" asked the visitor. "She looks disconsolate these days."

"Father hurt her feelings dreadfully," replied the little daughter of the house. "He brought home a mouse-trap last week, although I told him not to. Cats has got their feelings same as anybody else."

ADVERTISE YOUR TO RENTS IN THE DAILY REFORMER

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

Made from Cream of Tartar

NO ALUM—NO PHOSPHATE

THEFT FROM TREASURY VAULT.

Clerk in Government Office Accused of Stealing Unsigned Bills.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 28. — A case unique in the annals of the treasury department came up before Commissioner Hitt yesterday, when Mark Latham, a clerk in the office of the auditor for the postoffice department, was arraigned for bearing on a charge of taking sheets of unsigned money from the treasury.

Sheets of money consigned to national banks, and still unsigned, have been stolen from express companies on rare occasions, but the present case is said to be the first time in the history of the government that unsigned money has been taken directly from the vaults of the treasury. Latham is accused of having purloined sheets of national bank notes totaling \$500 and to have signed the notes with the names of some of his fellow clerks.

Bring Your Prescriptions Here

if you want them filled with the purest and freshest drugs, and with the greatest care and accuracy—filled precisely as your physician orders them filled, to produce the exact effects he desires.

We are proud of the record we have made in our prescription department. And yet we fill prescriptions at very reasonable prices, and fill them quickly, too.

C. F. Thomas, Ph. G.

Central Vermont Ry.

Corrected to October 1, 1916.

Trains leave Brattleboro

6.00 a. m. Except Sunday. For New London.

7.00 a. m. Except Sunday. For South Londonderry.

9.20 a. m. Except Sunday. For New York via Springfield.

9.30 a. m. Except Sunday. For South Londonderry.

10.25 a. m. Except Sunday. For Millers Falls.

4.10 p. m. Except Sunday. For Keene, New London and New York via New London.

6.00 p. m. Except Sunday. Local for South Londonderry.

Flowers

Chrysanthemums are coming in abundance. We have a quantity very choice blooms from our own plants. None better in town. Prices cheap for quality of flowers. Give us your next order. We have nearly everything in the floral line.

C. N. BOND

The Florist

Phone 231-X 3 Locust Street

Brattleboro Dry Cleaning

16 HIGH ST.

TELEPHONE 283-W

Suits Pressed 50c

Sanitary Steam Pressed 75c

DRY CLEANED and Steam Pressed \$1.50

50c Extra for Shine Removal.

MOST EVERYTHING CAN BE DRY CLEANED

HORTON D. WALKER

EVERYTHING ELECTRICAL

Brattleboro, Vt.